

# Last Speech and Confession

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## Mr. Robert Scot,

Who was Executed on *Monday* the 15<sup>th</sup>. of this instant *July*, 1689. Left in his own Hand-Writing, and by him desired to be published after his Death.

26. Sept. 1689.

Note, *That this Person was none of those concern'd in the Disturbance made in the Gaol the night before the Execution.*

IT was the expectation of Spectators upon this occasion, to have something by way of Confession from dying Persons, but I have little to say as to give any further satisfaction to the World, than what I did before I parted with the Prison to a Worthy Divine. As to my Suffering this ignominious Death, I own it my deserts, for the great Sins against my righteous God, who I have offended in so great a nature, and heartily forgive those my Prosecutors. But I must declare to the World, that there was a great Rigor shown upon my Tryals, having two potent Enemies, viz. Mr. ~~Rich~~—son and ~~Whit~~—d, who were resolved to bring Mr. *Stafford* off to send me out of the World, for he was in every Fact I then committed: When I came first to Prison, the Major pretended a great deal of kindness if I would but discover some things to him, which was much against my Principle; but knowing it the property of Mr. ~~Rich~~—son to falsify his word, I discover'd a Robbery which one of his Creatures was in, and who hath been several Years a Pentioner to ~~Whit~~—d; for let a Man be never so great a Rogue, if he bleeds (as they call it) needs never fear hanging, but if I had liv'd, should have been the occasion (as they knew) of their Friends Conviction. I freely forgive them, and I beseech the Lord to do the same, and all the World who have done me wrong.

Gentlemen! I know some Persons in Town are not ignorant of my Education, which my Parents in a sufficient manner bestow'd upon me, breeding me to the Law, but some Crosses attending me, I was obliged to try my Fortune in *Holland*, in Service against the *French*; and most part of my time since I came to my native Country, has been in the way  
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of a Souldier, and rode in the Guards when King James left the Nation, which was the occasion of my being out of Imployment; and hath since indeavoured to get into their present Majesties Service, but found it very difficult, which caus'd me to take ill Courses: But I would advise all Persons to embrace mean things rather than take indirect Courses. But this I have to say for my self, that it was always my great desire to be in employment, which is the only means to prevent ill Courses and divert Men from Debaucheries, which God knows I have been too much guilty of, &c.

*And now the great God of Heaven, I beseech pardon all my Offences, which has been the only cause of thy Corrections, and hadst thou not, O Lord, been good and gracious unto me, I might long agoone been swept away with the Beasom of Destruction: But thou of thy infinite mercy hath been pleas'd to grant me a long time for Repentance, to make my peace with thee. O my God, let thy Holy Spirit inspire into me those thoughts of thy eternal Glory, that I may stedfastly hope for Salvation in and through the Merits of my Blessed Saviour, who is now sitting at the right Hand of God interceding for me; let his Sufferings be a sufficient propitiation for my Sins: And tho, O Lord, I suffer as an Evil Doer, yet thou art All-sufficient to pardon me. Give me a true and stedfast hope in thee, and let me not the least despair of thy Mercies, for thou hast given thy word for it; At what time soever the Sinner repents him of his Sins, they shall be forgiven him. O Lord, I repent heartily, and faithfully believe; O help thou my unbelief. I beseech thee, O Father, to inspire me with thy Holy Spirit, that I may know and understand that great and vast Eternity I am now plunging into, that I shall immediately appear before thee to give an Account of all my Actions: O my most good and gracious God be not severe with thy Servant, for in thy sight no Man living can be justified. Seal me a pardon for all my Sins; speak comfort unto my poor Soul, and say unto me, Son, be of good cheer, for thy Sins are forgiven thee: That having this great Assurance through hope, I may be taken into thy Heavenly Kingdom, there to sing Hallelujahs and Praises with thy Saints and Angels. Grant good God, that as I am now going out of the World, I may freely from the bottom of my Heart, forgive all that have done me any wrong, even as I hope to have my Sins forgiven from God Almighty. Bless this Church and State, the King and Queens Majesties, grant them O Lord, a long and prosperous Reign, and that they maintain true Religion and Vertue amongst thy People thou hast committed to their charge. Bless and think upon all my Friends and Christian Relations, who are near and dear unto me; grant good God, that every one of them may live in thy fear and die in thy favour, that when they depart this Life, thou mayst receive them into eternal Glory. O my God, at this instant of time inspire me with thy Divine Spirit, that I may with thy holy Martyr St. Stephen, see some glimpse of thy Glory; and when my Breath is going out of my Body, my Soul may be carried into Heaven: Even so Lord Jesus come quickly. Amen.*

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Printed according to Order.

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